

"During the rest of the time he spoke English to me, but I am afraid much of my eloquence was lost, for the talented musician followed me with patient difficulty, although never daring to interrupt. As we went out I ran my hand over the edition of *Les Contes de la Grand'piano*,
— "Like Robinson, Monsieur," I said questioningly, "you believe in Bacon."
— "Believe," he replied, readily; "ah, of course, believe! That is the Rule of the musician, believe!"

With a promise to send him whatever I wrote about him and a warm handshake, we parted.